

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Flower.

By Agnes Lee

In their soft green bodies
On the wild no longer dim
All the buds on all the trees
Hark to him.

Timid speedwell ventures up
At his reassuring word;
And the scrambling buttercup
Must have heard.

He has smiled upon the hills;
Meadow with his breathe is rife;
Every little violet thrills
With his life.

He Himself, the Infinite,
Was a flower in Mary's room,
Once, before the awful blight,
And the tomb.

Up the dark of centuries through,
Through a soil of doubt and fear,
Ever perfect, ever new,
He is here.

Risen in the town and mart,
Risen in the carol's power,
Risen in the human heart,
Christ, the Flower.

An Easter Surprise

By Frances Margaret Fox

For three days before Easter Sunday the Patterson children had been teasing their little sister Barbara to tell them where to look for her hen's nest; but little Barbara would not do it. She laughed about it and danced straight up and down but would not tell.

"I have found a hen's nest! I have found a hen's nest full of eggs: ten or eleven eggs!" was all that she would say.

"The queer thing about it," said brother Jimmy, "is that not one of us big children can find a hidden nest. We have hunted and we have hunted and we have hunted all over the farm, but this year the hens haven't been stealing nests so often as they do usually. Do tell us where your nest is, sis, we can find it too!"

Barbara opened her mouth wide, but instead of laughing she made a funny little joyful sound in her throat and shook her head.

"I believe Barbara has found a rabbit's nest by the way she smiles," said big sister Susan.

"I have found a hen's nest!" repeated Barbara. Then she went marching round singing:

"A hen's nest!
A hen's nest!
A hen's nest full of eggs!"

The children laughed, and the next minute they fell in behind Barbara and marched and sang with her. They stamped their feet hard when they said "hen's."

"A hen's nest!
A hen's nest!
A hen's nest full of eggs!"

They had a merry time, but Barbara wouldn't tell the others where the nest was.

Saturday afternoon she went with her brothers and sisters to search the barn once more for hidden nests. But when they climbed into the big haymow she ran with her basket as fast as she could go to the pigpen, if you please!

It was an unusual pigpen. The Patterson pigs lived in a tiny old log barn that had been built in the long ago when the farm was new. The pigs could either stay inside or go out into the yard through the wide open door as they chose. There was a rickety loft over the pigpen, reached by rickety outside stairs.

Smiling and happy, little Barbara carried her basket carefully up the rickety stairs and walked carefully over the rickety boards to the place in a pile of straw where Old Mother Speckle had laid a nest full of eggs. Barbara had seen Old Mother Speckle go flying over the rickety stairs one day, and that is the way she had found the nest.

Between big cracks Barbara could look down and see the pigs below. She did wish that they would stop squirming, because she would have to step over an open place where a board was gone above their very heads, and, as she said afterwards, their squealing made her nervous.

But it was really Old Mother Speckle's fault that little Barbara lost her balance and fell into pigpen. Almost the next thing Barbara knew she was screaming at the top of her voice while she climbed the high fence to get away from the pigs that were coming toward her. She was

covered with mud from top to toe when her mother came running from the house to lift her over the fence, and the children came tumbling from the barn to find out why their little sister was crying and the pigs were squealing so loud.

"I fell into the pigs!" Barbara wailed. "First they all ran away and then they all came back after me! Oh, dear, dear, dear!"

"Never mind, never mind," said mother, "you are safe, and we can wash off the mud and have you as sweet and clean as a rose in about fifteen minutes. Don't cry so, my child."

"What were you doing in the pigpen?" Jimmy asked when little Barbara had been bathed and mother was buttoning her prettiest pink dress, and all the children had been trying to think of funny things to make their sobbing little sister laugh.

"I went to get the eggs in Old Speckle's nest in the loft," little Barbara explained, tears again filling her eye, "and Old Mother Speckle was there this time, and she ruffled up her feathers and pecked at me, and I fell."

"There, there! Don't cry, Barbara," the big sister began, "it is all over, and only think what a surprise you gave Old Speckle! And—"

"And think how you astonished the pigs!" added Jimmy.

After that the children worked so hard to amuse little Barbara and to keep her from thinking about her accident that they forgot about her hen's nest in the loft above the pigpen.

But next morning early, Barbara remembered that her nest's here. She had hunted and we have hunted all over the farm, but this year the hens haven't been stealing nests so often as they do usually. Do tell us where your nest is, sis, we can find it too!"

Paul Huff, one of our deaf boys who went to Florida along with several other young men, has been unable to find a job, owing to his lack of knowledge of any trade, and wired his people for money to return home.

Quite a number of out-of-town deaf are expected to attend the supper at St. Mark's on the evening of the 18th, coming from all nearby towns.

Mrs. W. T. Brown, the wife of our photographer, has been confined to her home for several weeks suffering with a badly swollen ankle, the result of a bad fall she had while working in her garden several months ago. She is unable to walk much and has not been among us for some time.

"I didn't find an egg!" said he. "There wasn't an egg there."

"Then what is in Barb's little basket?" asked sister Madgie. "You carry it as if you wouldn't let it drop for anything."

"The basket is full of an Easter surprise," Jimmy answered, "and Barbara can look first."

When little Barbara peeped into that basket she was delighted that she couldn't talk for a minute. Instead of eggs there were eleven little downy yellow chicks cuddled in the basket, all saying, "Peep, peep, peep," because they were hungry.

Then Barbara said with a happy smile, "They are our little resurrection chickens—little Easter-Sunday-think-about-the-resurrection chickens!"

"Why, so they are!" agreed Jimmy.

In church during the Easter service that morning Jimmy looked at his happy little sister now and then and smiled, and once he put one hand over the other as if he were cuddling a little chicken.—*Youth's Companion*.

PACIFIC NORTHWEST SERVICES.

REV. OLOF HANSON, Missionary.

Seattle—First and third Sunday each month.

SILENT ELOQUENCE

By W. E. Nesom

I know a mute who wastes no words
In hopeless lamentation,
But much delights to take a hand
In social conversation.

Alike in erudit debate
And bandying of quips,
He always seems to have his theme
Right at his finger tips.

He scorns to deal in platitudes
Or logic that is twisted;
His argument is ever keen,
Robust and double-fisted.

Opponents to his clever thrusts
Too frequently succumb,
Although they stick to rhetoric,
And he to rule the thumb.

Then too he has his lighter side,
For I have heard the rumor
That 'mongst his cronies he displays
A quiet sort of humor.

But on the roster of his gifts
Discretion first should stand;
For he knows when to hold his tongue
Or rather stay his hand.

IN DIXIELAND.

NEWS AND COMMENTS.

The "backwash," from Florida has commenced and those of our deaf who did not find the "pot of gold at the rainbow's end, are beginning to drift back. Several have already returned to their homes and others, we are told, intend to return as soon as they can accumulate their railroad fare back.

Mr. Worth Tate, of East Point, who is employed at the local Ford plant, has been quite ill for several weeks, suffering with flu and threatening pneumonia.

Mrs. F. L. Mills, of Calhoun, and Miss Thelma Swain, of Adairsville, are expected in Atlanta this week to attend the supper at St. Mark's.

While in the city, they will be the guests of Miss Margie Weaver, 929 Lucile Avenue, S. W.

The baby-boy of the L. B. Dickerson's has been quite sick with flu,

which frightened his parents greatly as they feared pneumonia, but thanks to good doctor and careful attention, he is coming around all right now.

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Mrs. L. L. Southall has moved into the city from East Point, and is now residing at 190 Richardson Street. Her health, which has been bad for a long time, is improving somewhat of late.

We are informed that Otis Neal, who has been a patient at Wesley

Memorial Hospital for several months, was recently carried to the Grady Hospital, where an operation

was performed upon his hip joint.

After the operation, which was said

to be success, he was taken back to Wesley, where he is now, and is

reported to be improving.

Mrs. W. R. Jones, of Lithonia, is said to be quiet ill with flu. Mrs. Jones has been taking care of her

sister-in-law, Mrs. Maggie Walker, who has been desperately ill for

many months with cancer. When

Mrs. Jones was taken ill Mrs. Jones

is able to care for her again. It is

reported that Mrs. Walker's death is

expected any day now. Our

sympathies go out to the Jones and

Walker families in their troubles.

Spring is at last beginning to make

its appearance. The trees are put-

ting on their coats of green, as is

also the lawns, and the Magnolia

buds have started to form and soon

their fragrance will be in the air.

The past winter has been a most un-

usual one for this section, which

has caused considerable sickness and

a large number of deaths.

Rev. J. W. Michaels was in Atlanta

on the first of the month, and preached

at the Se. 1st Baptist Church at night.

This was Mr. Michael's first visit to

Atlanta in almost a year, and we were

all greatly pleased to have him in our

midst once more. While here he dis-

cussed the affairs of the Christian

Band of the Deaf in detail. He is

now engaged in having the Constitution and By-Laws printed, and hopes to get the organization in proper working condition by early summer. A Christian Band of the Deaf has long been the dream of Rev. Mr. Michaels, the first branch of which was started in this city several years ago, and has been functioning with more or less success ever since. We heartily approve of such an organization and sincerely trust that Mr. Michaels may soon have a branch established in every large town and city the South. Properly organized and started off along lines first proposed, it should prove a power for good among the deaf. The only fault we can see—if fault it be—is in the name. We believe that "The Christian Endeavor Society of the Deaf," would be a more suitable name as the organization is more of a religious nature than anything else, its main object is to lead the deaf to the Master, and to foster a Christian brotherhood and co-operation among the deaf. Also to assist each other in time of need or want.

This writer is willing to co-operate heart and soul with Rev. Michaels in making a success of the Christian Band of the Deaf. Such an organization will fill a notch that neither the N. A. D. or the N. F. S. D. fits into.

We need more religion and clean living among the deaf, and with this religious organization behind them to inspire them in an endeavor to live good, clean, Christian lives—the only kind of life that really counts—we should, in time, make the power of this organization felt throughout the field of religion. This writer most sincerely trusts that Mr. Michaels may be spared to see his life's work completed and that he may soon have branches of this organization established throughout his Southern field.

Thursday evening, the 11th, a good sized week-day crowd gathered at McGeath Hall to see Mr. Howard spout. Before coming to the subject of his lecture he told of the trip he took to Riverton, Manitoba, Canada. Up there he visited his brother, who though 74 years old is actively engaged in business, running a saw mill profitably. Riverton is 84 miles north of Winnipeg with very few English speaking people, most of them being Icelanders and Indians. Often it is 50 below zero up this frontier town with its dog sleds and ice caravans. Mr. Howard said he was fortunate in hitting only 10 below which he said is really pleasant weather for any one warmly clad.

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EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF CONVENTION, WASHINGTON

AUGUST 9-14, 1926

OPENING DAY OF THE CONVENTION.

Háv you ever seen the opening of a big convention? If not, here is your chance. List, while I a tale unfold.

It is August ninth. The great Union Station of Washington is all bustle and hurry. N. A. D.'s and N. A. D. dresses arriving on every train. N. A. D. banners everywhere. Arms and fingers agitating the atmosphere. Crowds swarming around the N. A. D. information booth, in the station concourse. Treasurer Stewart is mopping his brow with his trusty bandana, and Chairman Marshall is fanning himself with a newspaper, and wishing he was hence, somewhere near the North Pole. Local Committee members are scurrying hither and yon, directing the pippin from Kalamazoo and the peach from Georgia to taxi's and street-cars. Joyous pandemonium has broken loose and is galloping around.

Comes evening. Order out of chaos. The hour is eight, the place the grand ballroom of Willard, and the event the opening Reception. A scene of gayety, joyousness and high spirits unfolds. The lights shine on fair women and bold men. A thousand hearts beat happily, and when, but we are getting ahead of the program. First come speeches by bald-headed senators and other big bugs, with responses by N. A. D.'s chosen as victims for this Roman holiday. All this is soon over, and lines form to file past Prexy and Mrs. Roberts to exchange friendly handclaps with them.

Now the floor is cleared, and the orchestra strikes up and the whirl of the livelong dance is on. Some shake their feet to the manner born, others with the try anything, once spirit, while still others, deeming discretion the better part of valor, sit on the sidelines and watch the fun. Bro. Pach with the Georgia peach, and Bro. Fox with the Yaki-ma pippin are in the van of the revelry, while Miss Lamson is showing the youngest college boy how much he has still to learn of the dance. The Belle of Washington is instructing Jay Cooke Howard in the mysteries of the Charleston, and Bro. Fancher is teaching the orchestra a new line of sharps and flats. Editor Porter is alternately running his movie camera and pounding his typewriter, while Dr. Cloud is discussing the oral method with Mrs. Coolidge. Swish of silk-en draperies, glimmering lights, shining eyes, twinkling heels, hearts beating high. "No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet, to chase the glowing hours with flying feet." Thus till the milkman makes his rounds.

Now if the above is not a true forecast, I will eat (drink),—well never mind what I will eat, but just you wait and see.

TO ALL AND SUNDAY

Washington awaits. All arrangements have been made for your comfort and entertainment. If you should not see what you want, ask for it. Now help yourself to a piece of good time pie. Come to the N. A. D. Convention. Come to Washington. One, two, three, go!

For information, write Secretary W. P. Souder, Census Bureau, Washington, D. C.

ON TO WASHINGTON, N. A. D., August 9-14 1926.

HENRY J. PULVER,
Publicity Agent.

CHICAGO.

I'd like to be a St. Paul guy and play with St. Paul luck; At cards those Sweedes are doubly-blessed with seven kinds of luck. No matter how I stack the deck those Sweedes draw all the trumps, They make us slick big-city birds look like a bunch of chumps.

Hooray! they win!

Three cheers for good old Minn. The way they hog the prizes is a scandal, shame and sin.

Mrs Charles Kemp managed the Sac "500" on the 13th, just eleven tables—four players at 55 cents each—clearing \$15.40, or forty cents more than the display of prizes cost.

As the Sac put the affair on simply to give its clientele something to enjoy, not with a thought of making profit, nobody was the loser.

Results: First—Mrs. Geo. Schriver and H. Barker; Second—Mrs. Ida Roberts and Leo Werner; Third—Mrs. J. Meagher and W. Stodgill; Fourth—Mrs. C. McGann and Henry Crocetti. Consolidation—Miss Goldie Newman (drawn by lot.)

This affair again brought out the peculiar good luck attaching to Minnesota immigrants. Misses Franklin and Plonski had a long winning streak immediately they hit town two years ago, and so have several other Sweedes wise enough to come here from the howling wilderness of St. Paul.

"Truth forever on the Scaffold; Wrong forever on the Throne.

But the Scaffold rules the future—and, behind the dim Unknown,

Standeth God within the shadow keeping watch above his own."

Yost to SPEAK AT SCHOOL FOR DEAF ON APRIL 14.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., MARCH 13, 1926

—Fielding K. Yost, Michigan coach, will deliver the principal address before the athletic association of the Illinois School for the Deaf on April 14th. A teacher at the school will transmit Mr. Yost's remarks to the pupils by the sign language.

The Rev. Hasenstab officiated at the Jacksonville funeral of Mrs. Squire, aged 73, (nee Turber, of Ohio), March 15th.

March 15th being "Dad's Day" at the Illinois College for Women, in Jacksonville, the Rev. Hasenstab spent the day with his daughter Joyce.

A score of friends surprised Bill Heinz on his birthday, March 7th, giving him a white-gold watch and other gifts.

The hearing husband of Mrs. Henry Freeman, who is a railroad engineer, having been in ill health for some time, underwent an examination at Rochester, Minn., hospital of Dr. Mayo.

Thirty-eight members and attendants of All Angels' Church, surprised Fred Sibitzky on the 14th with a birthday party.

In the center of the festive board stood a large rigged ship, owned by the Bob Blairs, as a sort of "bon voyage" hint. "Sib" sails for a summer.

On the lookout for him and tell the cops he is wanted in Peoria for passing worthless checks.

Says the Kozminski School Bulletin for February:—The many friends of the Deaf Oral Department will be glad to learn that Caroline Ruth Hyman entered room 301, where under Miss Wood, she will complete her work and graduate with the June class. Miss McKee has had school care of Caroline all her school life, and while the department will sorely miss her, we are glad that it is possible for her to take her place in the grades for hearing children. A great goal has even now been reached; a dream realized. In cases like this, lip-reading, a definite science of speech, becomes an art. We wish Caroline most sincere success in her work.—Margaret V. McKee.

J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

BLIND AND DEAF TOSSEES CLASH IN UNIQUE GAME

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., March 12.—What is believed to be the most unique contest in the history of basketball was staged here to night, when teams composed of players from the state schools for the deaf and blind met on the Blind School gymnasium floor, the deaf boys winning, 26 to 10.

None of the players on the deaf team can hear any sound, but their sight is perfect,

while on the other hand the blind boys average only about one-fourth normal vision, possess perfect hearing.

Regular basketball rules were followed,

the deaf players getting the sound of the referee's whistle through the vibration against their ear-drums. Manual signs

also were used to a certain extent by the official.—Associated Press.

SOUND VIBRATION ON SKIN ENABLES DEAF TO "HEAR"

Prof. Robert H. Gault, Northwestern University professor, who is on leave of absence and a member of the National Research council in Washington, declared yesterday that he had found it possible to make the totally deaf "hear" through a device which registers vibrations on the skin.

The scientist, who is visiting in Evanston, said that he was not the inventor of the device, which was designed by the Bell Telephone Company.

"I have given it a thorough test," he said.

"Nine adults and five children have been taught to translate vibrations caught by the device, which is held in the hand. The value of the work has been demonstrated,

and I believe it will soon be possible to aid thousands who are totally deaf."—Chicago Tribune, Feb. 28.

Beware of the Ides of March," meant nothing to the ladies of the South Side, for on that date they tendered a "Wlcome Weary Wanderer" surprise party of Mrs. Arthur L. Roberts, wife of the president of the National Association of the Deaf, at Meagher domicile. Gifts were limited to ten cents in price, which caused extensive search of Kresge and Woolworth. The decorations were very Paddish. Two tables of "500" for prizes followed.

That little Mrs. Andy Knauf, of Aurora, (please, mister composer, don't spell that name E-l-g-i-n; for the Aurora Borealis have threatened to put the Black Curse of Killkarney on mine honest Irish head next time

you do) Mrs. Knauf must be a popular person. February 28th, just 26 sign-making frinds helped her celebrate her birthday, presenting her with a purse of \$13. A week later, March 6th, fifteen young oralists went down from Chicago to surprise her—carrying a basketful of useful gifts. Refreshments were brought by the crowd. Mrs. Andy is the first JOURNAL subscriber in this bailiwick to celebrate her birthday twice this year.

Andy himself also breaks into the news column: his tin flivver was stolen on the 4th while he attended a meeting of the Carpenter's Union—but the cops recovered his sweet Tin Lizzie next day.

The Silent Worker for March is out, a thing of beauty. Among the many items of interest for locals is a photo of the Charles Kesslers. This issue also sees the return of the writer of this JOURNAL column to the staff of the Worker, after a lapse of nearly two years, as conductor of a "NADIO" department. For nearly a dozen years I wrote under the caption of "Nadfratities," an original term which has since come into use; but which had to be discontinued because I told too much truth. You recall the lines of some dead poet:

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The week of August 9th-14th will be a glorious time for the N. A. D. visitors, for many famous visitors from the world, will be in Washington during that time. Among them will be Spanish Monarchs—King Alfonso XIII, of Spain, and Queen Elizabeth. The Monarchs have a deaf son.

The spring is here—Washington

is now crowded with deaf as well as hearing visitors. The hotels are filled, and the street corners are jammed, both day and evening.

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Yost to SPEAK AT SCHOOL FOR DEAF ON APRIL 14.

JACKSONVILLE, ILL., MARCH 13, 1926

—Fielding K. Yost, Michigan coach, will deliver the principal address before the athletic association of the Illinois School for the Deaf on April 14th. A teacher at the school will transmit Mr. Yost's remarks to the pupils by the sign language.

The Rev. Hasenstab officiated at the Jacksonville funeral of Mrs. Squire, aged 73, (nee Turber, of Ohio), March 15th.

March 1

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Church School of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, gave a concert, at the afternoon services Sunday, March 21st. A large crowd was present, and the efforts of the pupils who took part were very much appreciated. The program was as follows:

Hymn—"Lead Kindly Light"—Misses Esther Rosengreen, Stella Marshall, Frances Brown.
"The Twelve Apostles"—Melvin Ruthven.
Mission Story—"The Ethiopian Eunuch"—Miss Orama Bunch.
Hymn—"There's a Green Hill Far Away"—Misses Dorothy Jackson and Mary Ward.
Parable of the Sower—Fred Hoffman.
Mission Story—"St. Olaf"—Arne Olsen.
Closing Hymn—Misses Viola Schwings, Flora Murchie, Louise Wheeler.

The service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Braddock, superintendent of the Church School. He was assisted by the pupils' choir, with Otto Johnson as crucifer. These pupils, who are all from Fanwood, are part of the future congregation of St. Ann's Church, so their debut in the church chancel was regarded with interest by the present congregation.

MABELLE S. F. ROSE.

In the group of young girls taught at Fanwood by Miss Montgomery in the early nineties, one of the most promising was Mabelle Susie Fish, of New Castle, New York. She was a bright and attractive child, of a sweet, winning disposition which made her a favorite among her classmates and school companions.

She was the daughter and only child of the late James Fish, one time Postmaster at New Castle, and his wife Susie A. Ray, and lost her hearing from an attack of mumps when she was four years of age. Her earliest instruction was given by her parents at home, and at the age of eight she was entered as a pupil at the New York Institution, from which she graduate with the highest honors, the Holbrook medal, in June 1892. In the Fall of the same year she was married to William H. Rose' also a distinguished graduate of the New York Institution, who with their son, Howard Bennet, survives her.

Mrs. Rose was of a robust, active nature, progressive and independent in her plans, and entered with zeal into any project she undertook. She was particularly interested in the Fanwood Alumni Association, served as Chairman of its Social Committee, and gave much time and thought to the interests of the Association and its members, who appreciated her disinterested efforts and respected her great ability as a leader and organizer. A week prior to her death she was at the school, arranging with her committee plans for the Alumni's stated meeting on March 13th; the following day she was taken ill with a cold, which developed into pneumonia, resulting in her death at her home, East Orange, N. J., on Friday, March 19th.

The funeral services, which were largely attended by relatives and friends, were conducted at her late home in East Orange, on the afternoon of Saturday, March 20th, by her pastor, Rev. Robert Brewster Beattie, of the First Presbyterian Church, East Orange. The Fanwood Alumni Association was represented by a delegation consisting of Mrs. Edward Rappolt, Mrs. Charles Fetscher, Miss Alice Judge, Miss Agnes Craig, and Dr. T. Fox. The interment was held at Mt. Kisco, N. Y., on Sunday, March 21st.

H. A. D.

Despite the threatening weather, a crowd of about one hundred gathered at the St. Patrick's Party and Rummage Sale, at the rooms of the Hebrew Association of the Deaf, on Saturday, March 17th.

The room was decorated in green and even the committee wore green to match with the occasion.

The affair was in charge of the Blue Bird Club, a bunch of former Fanwoodites, who saw to it that no one was to go home disappointed.

The Rummage counter was in charge of another bunch of girls, under Miss Lena Stoloff. They saw to it that no one was dissatisfied with any of the bargains. Miss Mary Hornstein made a capable clerk behind the counter.

Games, for which prizes were offered, was taken in by all present, and those who felt disposed, indulged in social talks. Ice cream and cakes was also served.

The winners of prizes were: Miss Anna Hoffman, Sarah Jacobs and Mrs. H. Kurz, and Messrs. George St. Clair and Alfred Ederheimer.

Messrs. Wincig and Lieberman desiring to see what the National Capital was like hied there, and afterwards also went Pittsburgh to see for themselves if that city was as really "Smoky." They both enjoyed the trip, declaring that Washington, D. C., to be the finest city they ever visited, and as for

Pittsburg they think it is a big and thriving city, not as "smoky" as they imagined. Mr. Wincig has returned home, but Mr. Lieberman went to Chicago to visit relatives.

The Women's Parish Aid Society have cordially invited the members of the Men's Club to join with them in observing the Twentieth Anniversary of the founding of the Society, at a dinner to be held at St. Ann's Church, Thursday evening, April 15th at 7:30. The chairman is Mrs. Edward Pappolt, 8534—110th Street, Richmond Hill, N. Y.

Mr. George Steinhauser, who is employed at the Metropolitan Dry Works at 2078 Bronx Street, near 180th Street, was badly burned in a benzine explosion on Thursday, March 11th. His life was saved by two men, who rushed to his assistance, covering him with a blanket. He was however badly burnt in both arms.

On March 7th, Mr. and Mrs. Mendell Berman were in Havana, Cuba. After visiting the famous casino they inspected the cigar, sugar and cane factories. Their honeymoon has been educational as well as enjoyable. They are expected back by the time this issue of the JOURNAL reaches its readers.

Mrs. Harry S. Lervis passed away quietly at the Yonkers Homeopathic Hospital Monday evening, March 15th, after two weeks' confinement. Funeral services were held at Christ Church, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Thursday forenoon, March 18th. She had been in very poor health for years.

The Houston Athletic Club will hold their first public affair this Saturday evening, March 27th, at the Maennerchor Hall, 203 East 56th Street, and hope for a good patronage from all the organizations in Manhattan, Brooklyn, New Jersey and Connecticut. Prizes in costumes and dancing will be awarded to winners.

On Saturday evening, March 20th was "Initiation Night," at the rooms of Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D. Only two visiting brothers were present, Bro. Beck, representing Brooklyn Division, No. 23, and Bro. E. Ohland, of the Jersey City Division, No. 91. Six were initiated by riding the goat.

Cards from the tourists, Messrs. Hodgson, Fogarty, Souweine and Kohlman have been received by many of their friends. On March 1st, they were enjoying warm and bright sunshine. No overcoats were needed on deck of the steamer.

About one hundred silents were present at Mr. Jay C. Howard's lecture at Imperial Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y., last Saturday night, which was under the auspices of Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.

Little Malvine Fischer has gone to White Plains with her mother, for stay of seven weeks, to recuperate after her recent illness of a month. Her father will commute April 1st.

Harry Gosten, whom we chronicled last week as suddenly taken ill and sent to a hospital, was brought home, and great hopes are entertained for his speedy recovery.

Miss Mary Bromberg, who attended the Trenton School, and Mr. Ben Sidransky, formerly a pupil of the Gallaudet School, Manhattan, were betrothed on March 14th, 1926.

St. Ann's Church will stage its Lenten Drama again, Palm Sunday evening, March 28th, at 8:30 P.M. The old play with some new actors will be presented.

Henry Mueller, of Rumson, N. J., after spending a month in the city, has returned home, as he will have to get busy about his premises.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Schreiber are rejoicing at the advent of a baby, weighing 8 pounds, which came to bless their home, on February 14th.

Mrs. M. Farley, of Utica, N. Y., would like to know the address of Mrs. Frank Roberts, formerly of this city, but for several years a resident of New Jersey.

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Rev. Mr. J. H. Kent will give a lecture in Unity Hall, Hartford, Ct., on Saturday, April 17th.

THEATRE CARTERS TO DEAF.

EARPHONES IN SEATS OF LONDON HOUSE ENABLES MUTES TO ENJOY PLAY.

LONDON, March 20—"Longnette" earphones to enable deaf patrons to follow the play have been installed by the Court Theatre of London.

Microphones connecting with the individual earphones are installed in the footlights and experiments have shown that this arrangement amplifies spoken words and musical numbers sufficiently to enable deaf persons to hear perfectly.—N. Y. World.

OHIO.

News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, Ohio.

March 20, 1926—Mrs. Emma Robinson Dakin, a resident of the Ohio Home for Deaf since September, 1911, died March 14th, from the infirmities of old age. She graduated from the school in 1896, having entered it at the age of 15 in 1895. She also had a deaf sister, who died some years ago.

Mrs. Dakin was born near Bridgeport, Ohio, in 1839, and after her marriage to Mr. Dakin, resided in Warren County until his death in May, 1911, and in the following September came to the Home, where she endeared herself to all by her gentle manners. The only near relatives are several nieces. The funeral services over the remains were held at the Home, Monday afternoon, by Mr. J. B. Showalter, Messrs. Zorn and Othlemacher going up with him. The remains were sent to Bridgeport, where Mrs. Manie Robinson was to look after the burial arrangements.

The Advance Society held its March meeting on the evening of the 10th. Reports of the chairmen of the different booths at the late Valentine Social were received and approved, and thanks extended to donors for donations to it. The net receipts from the affair were \$135.92.

Mr. Schwartz of the banquet Committee reported the date had been decided upon for April 17th, and the place to be announced later.

The Akron Alumni Silent Basketball team came down last Saturday and played the school's team in the evening. A good crowd witnessed the game. The Akron boys had at one time or other been members of the school's team while pupils, and hence the interest was heightened to the playing qualities of the two teams.

After the game began, it soon became evident that the former stars had lost the dexterity and spryness of their younger days; still they put up a stiff fight. At the end of the first half, the score stood 16 to 10 in favor of the school team. In the second half the visitors were able to increase their score only 12 more points, while O. S. S. D. added 22 to hers, making the score 38-22.

By this game O. S. S. D. ended the season with 20 victories and no defeat. The team for the season scored a total of 1209 points to their opponents 488. That is some record to be proud of. All the members of the team will return to school barring unforeseen circumstances, except one who graduates in June. Lebar, who has been doing substitute work.

Mrs. David Williams and Mrs. Wilard and T. Baker came down with the Akron crowd; Fred Sutton, of Newark, John Bostwick, of Pataskala, Messrs. Cowden, Moore, Leroy, Schwartz and Walter Redmond represented Mansfield.

Harry Gosten, whom we chronicled last week as suddenly taken ill and sent to a hospital, was brought home, and great hopes are entertained for his speedy recovery.

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We are sorry to learn that Superintendent Chapman is confined to his room suffering from a sprained back.

SEATTLE.

Messrs. Romasor and Volp have retouched the interior wood work, walls and ceilings with paint, and thus making brighter and more cheerful the abodes of the men.

A. B. G.

DETROIT.

The Ontario Association of the Deaf will have a social at the D. A. D. Hall, 336 Michigan Avenue, April 17th. Canadians will rule the affair to help the coming convention at Windsor in June. Watch for further announcements.

A reward of one hundred dollars is offered by the Ford Motor Co., for the whereabouts of Fred or Frederick Corey. Police are on the lookout for him.

Merton Fielding, the present President of the D. A. D., will take his small daughter, Ruth, to Illinois, to live with her grandparents, so she can have the advantages of being with hearing people.

The Ladies' Auxiliary had a very pleasant social on March 10th. A novelty game was played, the members being asked to name the different makes or brands of things used in cooking. It was harder than expected as most of them just spell coffee or salt as needed instead of the correct thing. Mrs. E. Bourlier did the best and won a nice box of stationery. Miss Clarye Ford won out in answering about automobiles.

Ham sandwiches, pickles, two kinds of cakes and coffee were served at the close of the games.

The party was due to the kindness of Mrs. C. C. Colby, who gave the money. Ladies on the Board of Managers managed the affair. We aren't saying enough when we say you missed it. We regret Mrs. C. C. Colby could not share it with us.

On March 7th, a Pot Luck dinner was given by Mr. and Mrs. Issachson in Royal Oak, Mich. A jolly crowd from Detroit turned out to do justice to the eats.

Invitations were sent to Flint and Lansing, Mich. However, they failed to show up. Much to the disappointment of those present. The bountiful dinner was there and the absent guests were forgotten.

Miss Alma Davis returned to her home near Vancouver, Wash., on the 20th, taking advantage of the bowling party, going by auto to Portland to accompany them. We are sorry to lose Alma from Seattle.

The weddings of Ed Martin and Lina Seipp, and of Rex Oliver and Emma Lambe are scheduled for next May, though not on the same date.

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Miss Anna Ehnat and Mr. Oscar Anderson were married in Tacoma on February 15th, and are now living in Seattle, where Mr. Anderson has a position in a leather-making factory.

We are glad to say that Mrs. Miland is not threatened with blindness, as we mistakenly reported in our last letter to the JOURNAL.

Fortunately the only damage done was slight bruises and the wrecking of a brand new pair of eye glasses. To reemburse her for the loss of the glasses and bruises, she received a check of \$25.

Mr. Reider was tendered a birthday party recently by his many friends who turned out to help him celebrate it. A good time was had and many useful presents received by him.

The smiling face and jolly demeanor of Miss Matilda Stark is missed. She is bed-ridden with pleurisy. As Matilda has passed the three scores of years, her many friends fear for her recovery.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford is dangerously ill with pneumonia. The Rutherford have taken no chances, and have engaged a special nurse to look after the little one.

Mr. and Mrs. Meek are also worrying over the health of their youngest son, Arthur, Jr., three years old. He is sick with throat troubles and diphteria is feared.

Mr. and Mrs. Osmanson, of Royal Oak, Mich., are nursing their two year-old daughter who is seriously ill. A doctor and a special nurse are in attendance daily.

The first appearance of Sparrows was at the M. A. D. meeting, Mr. and Mrs. Sparrows (*nee* Miss Tucker), of Royal Oak, condescended to visit Detroit and their friends. They are now domiciled in Ypsilanti, Mich., and doing nicely.

Ivan Heymanson, who is always ready to help the other fellow, is an ardent admirer of the JOURNAL. He never misses a chance to boast it along. He just sent in to me a check for two dollars from Bernard Schlichte, young friend of his. Mr. Schlichte is an employee of the Hudson Motor Co., and rarely mingles with the deaf. Thanks, Ivan, and doing nicely.

Mrs. Pauline Gustin, who has not seen her old mother in Chicago for many years, is planning to make a visit to her this spring or summer.

Mr. William B. West sends \$5 for the E. M. Gallaudet Fund, and writes an interesting letter from Keno City, Yukon T'Y, Alaska. He is working as blacksmith in the silver and lead mine and mill, and likes it fine. He has been in Alaska five years. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jess West, who are also deaf, are at their claim on Sixty Mile River, where Jem is prospecting in the hope of striking some rich spots. While away from their cabin, the bears made a visit, and broke into the boiler house in search of food, but did little damage.

The M. A. D. met as announced March 14th, with every officer in his chair. The M. A. D. is going to undertake a heavy load. If what took place at the last meeting is enforced by the officers.

Monday, March 22d, will find ye scribe at the University of Michigan. I will be there from 3 to 4 weeks. If any of the Ann Arbor deaf see this kindly call at the hospital and help pass the tedious and lonely day along. Geo. Fletcher, an old schoolmate of mine resides in the city.

Crosby Ryan, son of Mrs. Fred Ryan and ye scribe is the next to get married to Miss Ruth True, the coming summer.

FRED E. RYAN,
10222 John R Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

Death broke into the ranks of the Philadelphia

FANWOOD.

THE FINAL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT.

March 17th—St. Patrick's Day, the basketball tournament abated. The captains, who led their teams, did very well this year. Following are the captains: "Eddie," Kerwin; "Nat," Cerniglio; "George," Lynch; "Frankie," Heintz; "Jimmy," Goodhope; and "Bill," Kahn.

Natale Cerniglio's superb shooting enabled his "Nat" team to swamp the formidable "Frankie" Five to the score of 22 to 12 in the gymnasium last Monday afternoon.

The contest was very good and exciting.

The line up:

"Nat"	"Frankie"
Manning	Jacobucci
Cerniglio	L.F.
Harris	Port
Horn	C.
Kindel	Scofield
	Heintz
	Wyatt

Field Goals—Cerniglio, 7; Manning, 2; Harris, 2; Jacobucci, 1; Port, 3; Scofield, 1. Foul Goals—Jacobucci, 1; Heintz, 1. Reference—Mr. Lux.

On Wednesday, March 17th, the "Nat" team won its game from the "George" Five, by the count of 15 to 13 in an extra three-minute period in the gymnasium.

Manning, forward for the winners, was the heroic performer of the afternoon game, as he saved the game for his team, by tossing in a basket, to break the deadlock; score, 11 to 11 at the expiration of the fourth quarter. He shot in another field goal, to win the game in an extra minute.

The line up:

"George"	"Nat"
Bayarsky	R.F.
Lynch	L.F.
Feldman	C.
Johnson	R.G.
Greenberg	L.G.
	Horn
	Kindel

Field Goals—Bayarsky, 2; Feldman, 2; Manning, 4; Cerniglio, 2. Foul Goals—Bayarsky, 1; Lynch, 1; Johnson, 1; Cerniglio, 1; Harris, 1; Kindel, 1. Reference—Mr. Lux. Scorer—Louis Farber

The Senior Tournament closed its basket ball season last Wednesday, after the "Nat-George" game.

The "Eddie" Team, led by Edward Kerwin won first place and the Nat Quint took second under the captaincy of Cerniglio.

The final standing is as follow:

TEAMS	G.	W.	L.	P.
EDDIE	5	5	0	1000
NAT	5	4	1	800
GEORGE	5	2	3	400
FRANKIE	5	2	3	400
BILL	5	1	4	200
JIMMY	5	1	4	200

THE GIRLS' BASKET BALL

The 18th of March will long be remembered as a red letter day for the Barrager Athletic Association. For several years the girls had competed with the Scudder School for Girls, always being the losers, but this time the Fanwood girls carried home the bacon. The Barrager team was in good trim, the pass work was excellent, and it was an easy victory. The score was 25 to 12.

The spectators commented upon the fine sportsmanship shown by our team.

After the game the Scudder team invited our girls to refreshments, and the time was pleasantly spent in conversation.

A meeting of the Fanwood Literary Association was held in the chapel last Thursday evening, March 18th, the Sixth C Oral, taught by Miss Otis, were the entertainers.

Cadet Captain Kerwin presided. He selected three judges—Cadet Color Sergeant Lynch and Misses Lucy Tichenor and Carmella Palazzatta to decide the debate. The affirmative side won.

Following was the program.

A Chinese Story, "The Master of the Boat,"—Madeline Kauth.

Story, "How Yoomee's Mother became a Movie Actress"—Rose De Guglielmo.

"Life of Queen Margherita of Italy"—Angeline Durso.

Debate, Resolved, That the girl who goes to work immediately upon leaving school makes a greater success than the college girl.—Affirmative, Anna Curedale—Negative, Madeline Kauth.

Three Short Stories—Anna Hessek.

"The Story of Deliverance Pain"—Anna Rohlfing.

"The April Fool May Basket"—Stella Marshall.

"The Circus visits the Hospital"—Gertrude Moore.

News Items—Anna Hessek.

An Aged Couple.

The Queen of Spain's gown.

Visit to the Spanish Museum.

Russian Sale.

Many pets perish in fire.

Story, "Janet Bailey"—Anna Curedale.

"The True Story of Calamity Jane"—Margaret Gibbons.

Dialogue—Rose De Guglielmo and Margaret Gibbons.

Before the conclusion of the meeting, Miss Rose De Guglielmo, who was disguised as a farmer wife, and Miss Margaret Gibbons as a city woman, amused the pupils.

Dr. Fox gave an inspirational talk, and then adjournment followed.

March 19th, at three o'clock, the pupils were relieved from the school session and trade schools, proceeding to the chapel, where Dr. Fox delivered a short talk.

Dr. Fox acted as a spokesman for Principal Gardner, who, with profound regret, was unable to be present on account of a cold.

The Principal regretted very much that he could not distribute the medals to those who won in the basketball tournament. Dr. Fox distributed the medals to the winners, and complimented the pupils for the fine sportsmanship that was shown this year, which he hopes will be continued.

Following were the winners:

Boys' BASKET BALL (SENIOR)

"Eddie" Kerwin, capt; Blend, Giordano, Grossman, Lander and Carroll.

"Nat"—Cerniglio, capt; Harris, Gi, Kindel, Horn, Manning and Schwinn.

GIRLS' BASKET BALL.

"Ford"—L. Tichenor, capt; H. Kahler, G. Moore, M. Rollo, V. Schwing, A. Rudzevick, E. Olivari.

"Buick"—Wood, Capt; F. Christopher, L. Wheeler, M. Gibbons, F. Murchie, M. Cappola, A. St. George.

BOYS' JUNIOR.

"Archangel"—Sestile, Capt; Schneider, Fein, J. Nahoun, Banis, Peterson.

"Toules"—Rubenstein, Capt; Terry, Wentnick, LaBarca, Manning, Marshall.

BOYS' MIDGET.

"N. Y. U."—S. Kalmanowitz, Capt; Gangi, G. E. Harris, Mazur, Olsen, Critcheon.

"Yale"—Murray, Capt; Wilson, Stein, Kowalcze, C. Peterson.

The individual best shooter medals were conferred upon Cadet Captain Kerwin and Miss Mabel Wood, who each had the highest points.

The individual best guard medals were awarded to Cadet Captain Kerwin and Miss Sarah Egan.

Cadet Astor, whose health was restored, was discharged from the hospital last week. He went directly to his home in Porto Rico. He was admitted here as a new pupil last summer. The pupils at school hope that he will be back by September.

Cadet Sestile intends to enter the competitive walking race this month, as the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL announced about two weeks ago. He had cancelled his entry because he had a bad cold, and was confined to the hospital.

The Relay Race training is being kept up by Cadet Drum Major Heintz and Cadet Captain Kerwin. They do jogging every day in order to keep themselves in shape. Lieut. Lux picked four candidates, namely—Cadets Blend, Kostyk, Grossman, Horn and Greenberg. The Relay Race will be held in Philadelphia, Pa., on April 24th.

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Lehman, Bertha Cowdy, Clara Kunzie, E. Praetzel, and W. Seilheimer. Thos. J. Cosgrove, \$1.00, Eleanor E. Sherman, \$1.00, P. C. Brown, 25 cents, Paul M. Fabacher, \$5.00, Mary F. Austra, \$1.00, Jos. McInerny, \$1.00, R. B. Mattes, 50 cents, P. J. Di Anna, 25 cents, Wm. Seild, 25 cents, M. J. Leo, 25 cents, J. F. O'Brien, \$1.00, A. Pfeiffer, \$1.00, Mrs. A. Pfeiffer, \$1.00.

Ohio

J. P. Ralbovsky, 50 cents, 25 cents from each, A. Paloga, Mrs. F. T. Gilardo, F. T. Gilardo, V. Knauss, John Sinko, Mrs. M. E. Diamond, Magdelene T. Tades, Mrs. A. Ebel, Florence Hughes, Marie Hinkel, P. D. Munger, \$1.00, R. Nathanson, 50 cents, J. B. Showalter, 50 cents, J. B. Arnold, 25 cents, Alberta J. Hannaford, \$1.00.

KENTUCKY

Patrick Dolan, \$1.00, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Senn, \$1.00, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Fugate, 50 cents, J. J. Frederick, 50 cents, 25 cents from each, Ollie P. Gundiff, H. C. Westly, R. Hartman, Robert Downs, F. Heagie, J. T. Cull, H. Dunham, G. G. Kannapell.

INDIANA

Vance S. Clipp, 25 cents, Wm. C. Bader, 25 cents.

PENNSYLVANIA

H. F. Sommer, \$1.00, Elmer L. Eby, \$1.00, Edwin C. Ritchie, \$1.00, Elizabeth Ahrens, \$1.00.

NEW JERSEY

Annie Ryan, \$1.00, Matthew Higgins, \$1.00.

IOWA

Jacob Cohen, 25 cents.

WASHINGTON STATE

Oscar Saunders, 50 cents.

March 18, 1926, Total Fund....\$6.699.16

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Treasurer.

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Ask for particulars and prices.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Investment Bonds

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PITTSBURGH REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Eighth St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.

MR. DAN BAKER, Interpreter for the Deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Sermor—11 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

GREATEST EVER

Vaudeville

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

Saturday, April 17, 1926

at 8:45 sharp

ADMISSION, - 50 CENTS

Refreshments will be on sale

MRS. J. H. McCluskey.

Chairman.

How to Reach Hall—Take any train (Second and Third Avenue Elevated trains, Lexington Avenue Subway), and (B